

CLOSE TO DEATH

Trespasser on Holy Ground in Great Danger.

Adventurer Saved Only by Sheik Who Had Taken a Fancy to the Supposed Bedouin.

Two hundred and forty miles from Mecca, the place of pilgrimage of believers in the Mohammedan faith, is a town of nearly equal religious reverence—Medina, writes Temple Manning in the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Here rests the body of Mohammed in a marble-paved mosque, whose entire surface is covered with costly praying rugs. It was to Medina, where it is death for a "Nazarene" or Christian, to be found, that I foolishly tried to make my way.

I thought that I might be able to pass for a Mohammedan where so many different nationalities meet in a common babel of speech. Other Europeans had been successful, and, although their number can be counted on the fingers of your two hands, I hoped to add my name to theirs.

With the help of an European I dyed my skin, donned Arab costume, and spent many long days in practicing Mohammedan customs, so I might pass as one of the elect. When my teacher pronounced me perfect in all my lessons I joined a caravan and set out with 600 pilgrims to cross the desert.

Encamped near the village of Gubma, close by a slave caravan, whose hopeless merchandise we could hear wailing in the night, the picketed camels and glowing campfires of our company, a Bedouin sheik, who had taken a liking to me, was sitting beside my fire. Quite suddenly he glanced up and spoke rapidly to his men, who left us alone, and then he turned to me. Without warning he tossed a small tobacco pouch toward me and called: "Catch it!"

Let anyone do that to you. If you are a man you will bring your legs together, if you are sitting down, so you can catch the missile in your lap. Now, it must be remembered that, after the fashion of a Bedouin, I wore a long, flowing robe. To all purposes it was a dress, and women and Bedouins make their lips, not by spreading them out. As I have said, I brought my legs sharply together. I did not know what a mistake I had made until later.

The sheik never said a word to me then. He rose from my fire and passed out into the night. Early the next morning, before dawn had broken, the sheik and two men came quietly to my little camp. His two men woke me from sound sleep and told me that I was to go back the way I had come with them. In other words, I was not to be permitted to go to Medina. I protested, and my captors threatened me; then the sheik came and spoke to me.

He told me, more in laughter than anger, that he had found me out, and he told me how he had made the discovery. If he had permitted me to go further, my life would probably have been forfeited by my ignorance. As it was, I went back along the desert, having failed because I did not know how to play "catch" with a dress on.

Flying Gas Cloud.

A cloud of glowing gas has been discovered flying through space at a speed of 1,125 miles per second. Readers may be relieved to know that it is traveling away from us, but even if it were coming our way there would be nothing to fear, as many thousands, perhaps millions, of years must elapse before it could reach us.

How it manages to remain intact while traveling at such a dizzy speed is a mystery. Equally mysterious is the manner in which it was able to get up such a speed.

The most probable explanations are that it has been shot from some gigantic sun belonging to a universe of stars far beyond those we can see, or that it is a gradual accumulation of gas or gaseous which ultimately will be formed into stars such as we see around us at night.

Sports in Argentina.

Argentina is becoming one of the sporting countries of the world, says the New York Evening Post. Soccer football is a favorite there, as are tennis, field hockey, boxing and fencing. The fashionable bowling center called Tigre, about twenty miles from Buenos Aires, resembles New London or Henley. First class cricket is played, and golf is improving. Nearly all the great estandards have their polo teams and many thrilling meets are held. The Argentine polo team, "Wild Horse Ranch," followers of the game will remember, created a sensation in England some time ago.

No Longer Loved Them.

"Have you any new attachments for phonographs?" "Heavens, no! We've been clerking in here so long and trying out records for people who didn't want to buy, that there isn't one of us here who feels the slightest attachment for a phonograph any more."—Farm Life.

Cured.

"I don't hear Brown complaining about his wife as he used to." "No; you see he visited his old home town last summer and saw the girl he had been dreaming about and talking about for the past twenty years."—Boston Transcript.

Most Destructive Earthquake.

The damage done by an earthquake is generally limited to a small area, but the great quake that occurred in Assam, in 1897, was destructive over an area of 150,000 square miles.

Spokes Around The Hub

Eaton Rapids Endangered.—Flames which destroyed the Mendell dry goods and millinery store in Eaton Rapids, threatened the entire business district and caused aid to be summoned from the Lansing and Charlotte fire departments.

Killed by Auto.—Eight year old Marion Budd of Midland was almost instantly killed when she jumped from a wagon into the path of an automobile in the business section of that city.

Train Closes Gap.—That a freight car could be lost from the middle of a train sounds fishy, but it actually happened on the Pere Marquette near Farwell. When a freight pulled into Farwell at night the crew noticed that the air line had been broken somewhere in the middle, and when they looked over the train they found that a car was missing right where the air line was broken. A few miles back the missing car was found, burned to ashes by the side of the right of way. The car contained potatoes and a stove to keep them from freezing. The car jumped the track and the following car came on, and engaged the couplings of the car ahead. The one that jumped the track went into the ditch and the upset stove caused it to burn.

Farmer Hurt.—William Heuer, a well known Clinton county farmer, was badly injured when cutting wood. He was found by members of his family in a field with his leg broken and a bad scalp wound. He was badly chilled when found. It is not known how long he had been lying on the frozen ground, or just how the accident took place. He is expected to recover.

Darragh Retires.—A. R. Darragh has retired after serving the Gratiot County State Bank of St. Louis for over fifty years. He has been one of the prominent citizens of St. Louis for many years.

RIVERDALE

Mrs. Arthur Smith of Summer spent Friday with her aunt, Mrs. L. M. Forquer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Strong of Shepardsville, were over Sunday guests of Rev. and Mrs. H. R. Strong.

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Mallory and son of near Elwell were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Horton, Friday.

Rev. H. R. Strong, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Strong and Master Roy Strong attended a basket ball game in Alma Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter French visited friends at Shepardsville last Sunday.

A very interesting Good Health meeting was very much enjoyed in Riverdale last Friday afternoon. A talk on Personal Hygiene was given at the school house to the girls and their parents, while Dr. Poole, a national child welfare health officer, who is sent out by the state, gave a talk to the boys and the older men at Johnson Hall. Dr. Poole showed a film on good health conditions, which was very interesting and enjoyed by both young and old.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Hopkins entertained relatives from Alma Sunday.

Frank Schnepf and Elmer Bonis were in Alma and St. Louis Saturday on business.

Mrs. Wm. Rainer and children spent the past week with relatives near Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurel Welch entertained friends from Riverdale Friday.

Alton Highfield and Miss Frances Dickinson of Alma, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Highfield Tuesday.

D. D. Snider spent the week with his parents near Pompeii.

Wm. White of Edmunds was in town Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Freed entertained relatives from near Elwell Sunday.

Miss Mary Holland spent Saturday with friends in Alma.

A very large crowd from Riverdale, Elwell, Alma and St. Louis were at the rink Saturday evening to enjoy the dancing.

The third number of the lecture course was given at Nunn and Lacey Hall, last Wednesday evening and was enjoyed very much by a large audience.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Lenon have returned from spending the winter months with their daughter, of Marlette City.

Mrs. Henry Valance, north of town spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Valance.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Battles and son, Vincent, spent Sunday with relatives at Jerseyville.

Mrs. John Phillips visited relatives at Ithaca last Wednesday.

Miss Katherine Cummings spent over Sunday at her home in Vestaburg.

Charles Langworthy of Elwell was a business caller in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Van Alstine and daughter, Donna, spent Sunday with relatives in Isabella country.

James McDonald, of Saginaw was a business caller in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Corder of Alma, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carter.

Rev. and Mrs. H. R. Strong were Elwell visitors Tuesday.

Miss Louise Maurstock of Six Lakes, was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Leiter.

Joe Van Alstine had the misfortune to break his right arm while cranking his Ford car Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Swarthout entertained relatives from Shepherd Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Twila Bradley was home from St. Louis over Sunday.

Miss Vera Valance was home from Alma over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Leiter visited relatives at Blanchard Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lew Forquer and daughter, Evelyn, were at Summer Thursday.

Mrs. George Wilson has returned from her three weeks' visit with relatives at Mt. Pleasant and Flint.

Archie Highfield of Port Lambtree has been spending the past week with his brother, Dr. E. M. Highfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bywater and Mr. and Mrs. Millard Hopkins visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Milo Langworthy of Alma, Thursday.

Mrs. Fred Leiter has returned from her week's visit with relatives at Detroit.

Dr. and Mrs. Norman Broweridge and daughter, Margaret, spent the week end with friends at Lansing.

Mrs. Albert Schnepf left Wednesday morning for Ann Arbor, where she expects to remain for some time at the University Hospital, for medical treatment. She was accompanied by Dr. E. M. Highfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Langworthy (Derksen Swope) are receiving congratulations over a son born to them in Alma, on Tuesday, Feb. 7, named Milo Charles Langworthy.

John Young was in Alma last week on business.

Jack Moble spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Robert Moble, and sister, Miss Hazel, of Kalamazoo. He was also in Grand Rapids Friday on business.

Mrs. Stanton of Lansing, is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Clair Going.

Mrs. Jessie Lapanch spent several days last week with Mrs. Walter Mallory, of Elwell.

Dr. E. M. Highfield was in Ann Arbor Wednesday and Thursday on professional business.

Harry Palmer of Stanton was in town Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Don Enderline of Alma, was in town Tuesday on business.

Last Wednesday afternoon the Ladies' Aid society of the Elwell M. E. church met at the home of Rev. and Mrs. H. R. Strong. Dinner was served at noon. After the business meeting several musical selections were rendered and a very enjoyable afternoon spent socially. Quite a number of the Riverdale members of the Aid society were present.

D. D. Snider and Miss Pauline Reed called on friends in Mt. Pleasant last Tuesday.

Roy King has accepted a position in a garage at Eaton Rapids and left for that city last Monday morning.

Wm. Harry of near Vestaburg was in town last Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Wm. Parks visited relatives at Edmunds last week.

Mrs. D. Royer returned to live with her sons, near Lansing, last week, after spending the past two months with her daughters, Mrs. Charlie Green and Mrs. George Lapanch.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Langin of Shepardsville spent several days last week with Mrs. Rose LaMay.

WRIGHT SCHOOL

Little Miss Mildred Fink is quite sick at this writing.

Dr. Kemp of St. Louis was a caller at West Veld's Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hector Smith entertained about 65 friends and neighbors Friday evening. The evening was spent in dancing and playing cards. A generous pot luck lunch was served and a good time enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Harry Metcalf is on the sick list.

Catherine Berry was unable to attend school part of last week an account of being sick.

Rex Johnson returned home last Wednesday from Washington where he has been in the army for the past year.

Little Miss Barba Jane Bush of Lansing is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Otto.

Mr. and Mrs. John Quinn of Scottsville and Mrs. E. M. Fairchilds of Midland spent Friday and Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Giles Lehan.

James Wyant of Pompeii was a caller in these parts Saturday and Sunday.

ELWELL

The L. A. S. met with Mrs. Strong Wednesday, at Riverdale.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Madden, of St. Louis, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Marie Slingluff.

Mrs. Frank Martell of Alma, visited relatives here Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Vandemark and Miss Jessie Small of Forest Hill, attended the funeral of Walter Mallory Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marie Slingluff and daughter, Doris, were in St. Louis Sunday evening.

Mrs. Hagerman of Alma, attended the funeral of Walter Mallory Tuesday.

Bert Vibber and Wm. Bissell were business callers at Elsie Friday.

Miss Taylor of Seattle, Wash., and Mrs. Nevills, of Alma, visited at the home of George Taylor several days last week.

WHAT MRS. BRENNINGER, OF NEW YORK, SAYS ABOUT RAT POISON

"Tried preparations that kill rats, but RAT-SNAP is the only one that prevents disagreeable odors after killing. Also like RAT-SNAP because it comes in handy cakes, no mixing with other food. You don't have to dirty your hands, it's the best for household use." Try RAT-SNAP.

Three sizes, 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by C. R. Murphy and Winslow Bros. Drug Stores.—advertisement

THE MAN WHO THINKS HE CAN

We all admire the man Who tries and thinks he can; Who never sits beside His work or waits for tide, And a favorable gale, Before he sets his sail; By honest toil this man With confidence says, "I can!"

With all his heart and soul His ambition is some goal In service highly wrought; In manhood's highest thought; Though ten thousands assail He never will say "fail," There's no such word or plan, For he knows that he can.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Ahead his face is set, His brow is wet with sweat; But plodding on he goes; As he labors he grows Stronger in wisdom's grace, With honor, he sets the pace; For he's the man who can, Because he thinks he can.

Edw. E. Shouffer.

Estate of James Desmond, Deceased.

HEARING CLAIMS.
STATE OF MICHIGAN—The Probate Court for the County of Gratiot.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate office in the village of Ithaca, in said county, on the 27th day of January, 1922.

Present: Hon. James G. Kress, Probate Judge.

In the matter of the estate of JAMES DESMOND, Deceased.

The above estate having been admitted to Probate and Frank Desmond appointed Administrator thereof.

It is ordered that four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate and that such claims will be heard by said court on Tuesday, the 30th day of May, 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Alma Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

(Signed) JAMES G. KRESS, Judge of Probate.

MILDEED E. TAFT, Register of Probate.

Estate of Mary Frances Veeder, Deceased.
HEARING CLAIMS.
STATE OF MICHIGAN—The Probate Court for the County of Gratiot.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate office in the village of Ithaca, in said county, on the 12th day of February, 1922.

Present: Hon. James G. Kress, Probate Judge.

In the matter of the estate of MARY FRANCES VEEDER, Deceased.

The above estate having been admitted to Probate and Philip W. Cruser appointed Administrator thereof.

It is ordered, that four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate and that such claims will be heard by said court on Thursday, the 15th day of June, 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Alma Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

A true copy.

(Signed) James G. Kress, Judge of Probate.

MILDEED E. TAFT, Register of Probate.

Estate of George H. Bansill, Deceased.
HEARING CLAIMS.
STATE OF MICHIGAN—The Probate Court for the County of Gratiot.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate office in the village of Ithaca, in said county, on the 6th day of February, 1922.

Present: Hon. James G. Kress, Probate Judge.

In the matter of the estate of GEORGE H. BANSILL, Deceased.

The above estate having been